

Mongrel Daily

Volume: 2 Gals of Milk

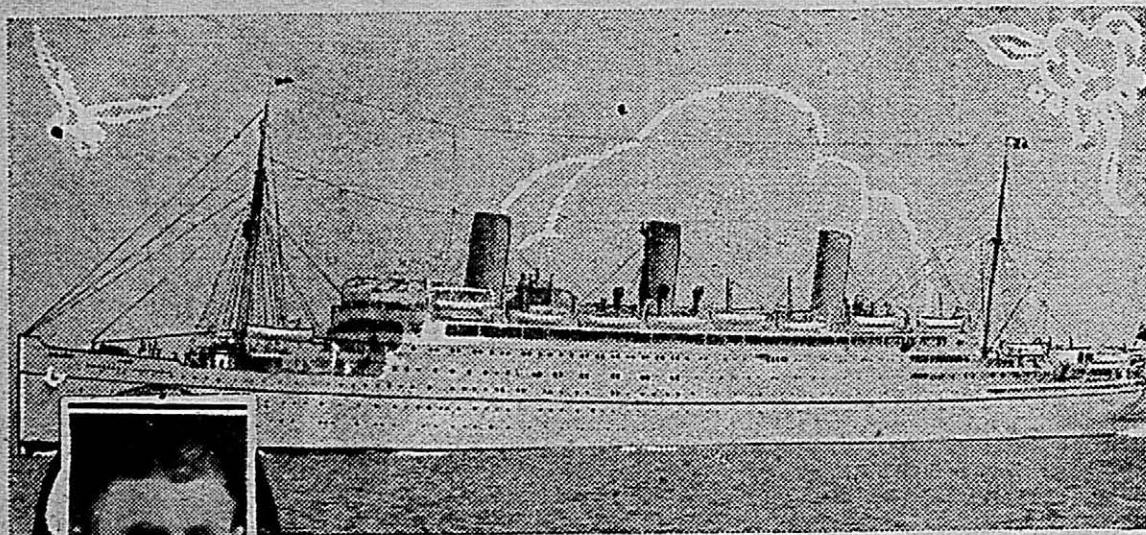
1933 MARCH 22 MONGREAL

Price — \$\$\$

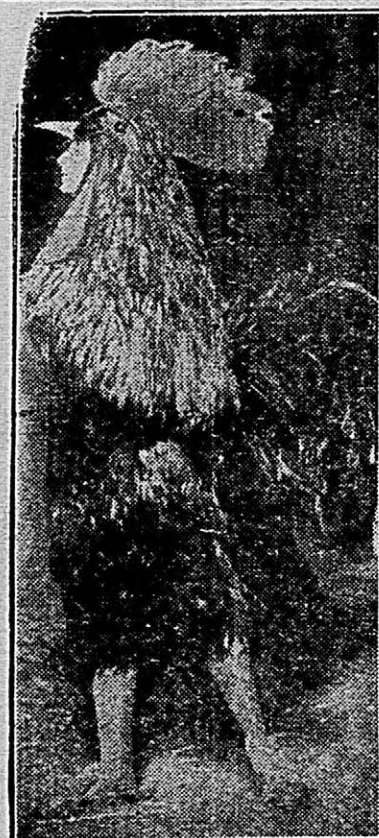
MAJOR FLEES WITH THE FUNDS BLORBES



Senorita Malvolio Leclair, who recently made her debut in the Mongrel Repository Theatre's private production for preferred people of "Twelve Nights in a Bar-room." Senorita Leclair's improvement on Shakespeare was appreciated even by S. M. P. of the Mongrel Daily Snail.



S.S. Empress of Mongrolia, on which William Anderson McNarclay left (suddenly) for Europe; and below, McNarclay himself, as he appeared when about to sail. "Sorry to have to leave so suddenly," he said, "but ewe know how these things are. However, I'll be black soon." McNarclay may be seen on the poop-deck of the palatial steamer, waving good-bye to the thousands who had gathered to wish the popular wolf-in-sheep's-clothing, bon voyage. It has been rumored that certain big-bugs he will never come back, but this rumor could not be substantiated.



Babs Gandalac Golding, as she appeared in a recent Slayes' Club tryout for the lead in "For Men Only." The producers expressed infinite satisfaction at donna's versatility. Big doings are expected from little Babs. The dear thing is also a hockey player, and as such as struck terror into the hearts of the M.S.P.E. She handles a stick only as Babs can.



Reading left to right are: Bunty Taylor, John Pratt, Eloise Fairie, the three dancers and singers who appeared in the recent all-raff production of "Off Tree I Swing." The magnetic personality and feminine wit of Pratt kept the audience astounded for over two hours. Eloise and Bunty showed up well when they were on, but they had too much on. Incidentally, what happened to the hot water bottle that Pratt was supposed to wear. Did Sunshine Susie of R. V. C. have anything to do with it?



Professor in the year 1944 A. D. (After the Drunk) Kindly note the new style gown—ticles the co-eds fancy.



Members of the Board of Governors of Mongrel University pose with their nursemaids before their meeting yesterday. "Don't you think my tam is cute?" asked Sir Otter of the other members. "Yes sir," pipes up Col. Buvvey. "Be specific man," says Otter, "be specific. It is the prime function of a University, Willie, to transmit faithfully the inherited culture of the past to future generations."

Genial Colonel Buvvey, caught in a hilarious moment laughing at one of Hiram Macky's jokes. "I really don't think this is funny," he said later. "But I do it out of politeness. That's my philosophy of life."



The Colonel later admitted that he doesn't like Hiram, but what's a feller to do. "After all who runs the Mongrel University."

Little Rachmiel Pinkus as he appeared in his nursery singing "Sing-ing 'Pink Elephants on the Ceiling", yesterday afternoon.



I love lollypops and have my hand on it. That's why I went to the Seymour's party last Saturday night. Yaa — she's not good looking, but she's damned stupid.

That's why I went to the Seymour's party last Saturday night. Yaa — she's not good looking, but she's damned stupid.



"She's not good looking, but she's darned stupid," said our little hero to the lady. "Aw, go peddle your ashcans somewhere else," came the quick rejoinder, from Bernice (above) — wasn't that clever? Miss Ashcan took the leading "blues" part in the recent Revue. She took the customers by storm and left them sitting there black and blue.

Mongrel Daily

Volume: pi-ar-cubed

MONGREAL, IDEAS OF MARCH 22, 1933

Price — Two Hall-pennies

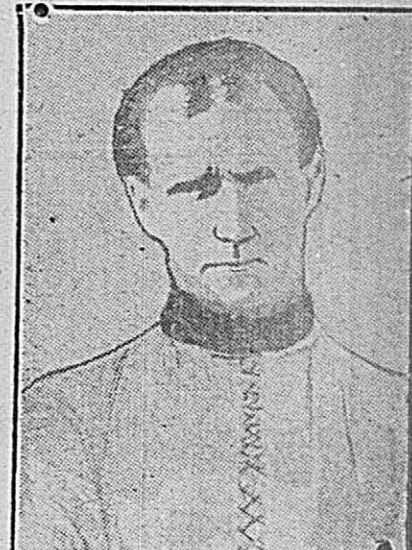
MANAGING BOARD

SUSPENDED

If you look inside you will find the story



Sunshine Susie, who made a big hit in the Pink and Cream revue's jag, "Off Tree I Swing." (Susie was third from the left in the pajama chorus, boys).



LANCE CORPORAL CHEW-CANNON, of the C. O. Tee Hee, in a commanding mood at the parade of the corpse yesterday afternoon.



Enrico Schnappshausen, noted internationalist, as he appeared in full regalia at the German Club Masquerade. "We're eighteen bucks in the hole, but ah! only God can make a tree."



In union there is strength, said Hewie Macseybold, when interviewed by the Mongrel reporter. Obviously Master Hewie was not referring to the coffee served in the Union. The Union is being turned over to the E. C. U. to be used as a synagogue. Hewie will lead the boyse in prayer at the opening ceremony. "I am debating with myself whether there will be library in the Union," said Hewie, "if there is, the books must of course be free from salaciousness and pornography."

Gruesome sight beheld by frequenters of the Union Basement yesterday afternoon. Mongrel Detective Agency Identified the victims as Allan Tall-Broth, John Powzer Rowboat, and Hernia Crown-and-out. Slayers' Club members and Stewed Council were held as material witnesses—all being present at meetings in Union. Three men? plead

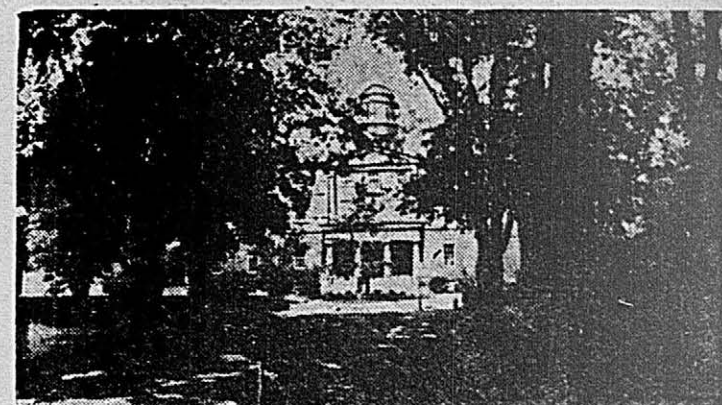
guilty of nefarious crime. Confession will be found on Page 2.

HIC-UT-UBIQUE-PIO
GRANDESCUNT-AUCTA-LABORE
HOC-TU-FERS-ALMAE
MATRIS-QUOD-COEPTA-JUVABAS

The above is a specimen sample of the new "scep" currency that will be issued soon by the Students' Executive Council. This move on the part of our "student fathers" has been made necessary since Forbes ran off with the cash, and also, so of the Mongrel can pay that the present editor his universal fee, so that the business of the Students' Council of the past year be made constitutional, so that telegraphing of votes can be made legal in the Medical Building only.



about anything in the Arts Building. "I don't know," answered Bill quick as a flash, "sort of, you know"



The Mongrel has received the above copyrighted architects drawing of the new comfort station that the city fathers are building for the boys and girls of Mongrel University. In the foreground will be planted trees.

"Where do the flies go in winter, daddy," quizzed little Marjorie Suspenders (Lynched, to you) of genial Guillemeus Bonhomme (Gentleman, to us), the only man who knows anything

Ah! trees — there's nothing more beautiful than a tree! "I think that I shall never see, a poem lovely as a tree," said one singer to the Muse whose soul rose above the commier dress.

MonGrel Daily
MONGREL DAILY
The Oldest And Most Senile Rage next to the Alarm Clock

Opinions Expressed below are the official opinions of Several Members of Verdun Asylum

Howardsky Dogsby Editor-in-Chiefsky
Dougald Blackball Chief Graftor
The Marquis Newd Editor
Pinnie the Fin Office Boy

ASSOCIATE BOARD
All suspended for Claiming Connection with two dogs namely the Alarm Flock and another rag named to have some relation to "Lamb."

IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE
News Sports
the East Wing Sing Sing Football Club

Reporters
Under the influence of Calganyok passed out before their names could be learned. Hic Jacet Hal Shilling.

No Calendar — No Date — No Sense

Infuses
COMMITTEE OF MORALS & DISCIPLINE
DURING the course of the past year, the Mongrel Daily's Editorial Staff have developed certain ideas about many of the institutions, organizations and traditions of the University. Unfortunately good taste, and an innate respect for law and order (to be more specific, the C.O.T.C. with its well known pacifistic tendencies, certain Mongrel terrorist organizations, and the Stewed Council), have prevented the so-called editorial staff from giving vent to their feelings.

Fortunately for all concerned, under the influence of a beverage whose name is taboo in this august column for certain well known reasons, we have at last been able to conquer all our excremental inhibitions, and after a long last have determined to spill the dope.

As far as the Slayes' Club goes, this is our opinion of that "squeaking" organization—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
And as for the Stewed Council—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
While what we think of the C.O.T.C. is that they are a bunch of—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
And then there is that Societe Francaise, (p.s. sorry we have used up all our stock of French accents), which we positively believe, and are told that—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
Let us hasten to say we also have very definite views on Hughie Slybold and his oistering gang of Bunion House Committee men, which should prove most edifying, or was—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
Nor do we forget those bosdm pals, the

X X X
Last wk. I have occasion to visit for a month at

Rebated Union Society, of whom we say with all sincerity—

X X X
(Censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

X X X
And last, but far from least, there is that beneficent body, graced by the title of the East Wing,

X X X
(Hurriedly censored by the Committee on Morals and Discipline).

Dear reader, doubtless you have been able to read between the lines, and have assimilated our inmost thoughts, for is not the power of the press all compelling. In spite, however, of the majesty and dignity of the press, even we, could not begin to convey our highest thoughts concerning that

Committee on Morals and Discipline.

THE BOOK PANTRY

The C.A.A. Scores Again

Montreal Telephone Directory.
The Montreal Telephone Directory. Anonymous. The Bell Telephone Company. Montreal, 1933. 708 pages. \$37.00 a year.

In all my fifty years experience as a book reviewer, never have I come across such a notable achievement in literature as this year's Telephone Directory. Smart conservatism, restraint of passion, sound patriotic ideals and a total absence of smut—a worthy accomplishment in this era of moral degeneration. No sex! No pornography! No sedition! No blasphemy! No originality! A charming and inoffensive idyll of city life, true to all British tradition! You really must read it.

The style is terse and simple. Verbs, so conducive to immorality and indecency, are wisely omitted; and adjectives, pitfalls of Mammon, are rare. Ideas, which are dangerous things at all times, have been kept in the background, and even a child may read this without harm. It cannot shock; it cannot propagate unsound notions; and thus it has all the qualifications of a perfect book.

Také this extract to see how the English ideals of Tennyson are extant even in our century. I quote: Zopli, Zuber, Zublin, Zuckerman, Zuercher, Zwiibel. The euphony of it! Alliteration! Vision! No redundancy! Egad!

This book comes like a fragrant memory of the past to the tired and polluted minds of exhausted moderns. —S.M.P.

The Doity Furriners

Collected Speeches

The collected speeches of the Rev. Hyman Z. Rubenstein. Published by Cohen and Cohen and Cohen, (formerly Cohen and Cohen), Montreal. 839 ppp. With an interlinear English translation by Harry Robin, his son.

What are our police doing? Why do they permit the ugly head of violence to stamp upon our most cherished possessions? In all my fifty years experience of bookreviewing, (50 yrs.) I have never come across such reprehensible outpourings of a perverted mind. That they represent any but the most insignificant and undesirable element of our British stock is of course unthinkable.

"It is a fallacy to suppose that any babies—exclusive of baby storks—come from storks" declares the Rev. Mr. Rubenstein. Are we citizens to permit this subversive undermining of our beliefs? The perpetrator of this remark must be immediately unfranked.

It is morbidity, sheer morbidity. "I often see boys and girls together" calmly remarks the writer. Ah yes! If we look for the filthy side of life we can find it. Perhaps the reverend prelate deliberately has chosen to associate with the défilés of our social system. There are outcasts, we know; but need they be talked about?

I need say no more. The book is dirty, lousy, unreadable, disgraceful, scurrilous, foul and is now on sale at \$1.25 at all book stores with a critical introduction by Rabbi Wiggins who attempts to prove, not very successfully, that we are now in the throes of depression.

College Staggers
By Noji Fujimurahashi

To the Editor McGill Daily who should not pursue a Shavian policy for fear he get his honorable head clipped.

Dearest Sir:

Once more I am crawl out of my shell of lethargy to write of stupendous happenings which have hit this honorable world with esteemable swiftness. Particularly do I point to them earthquakes which have such shocking effects in California; to the quaint and ancient kustom of Japan making peaceful penitry into China; to the fact that the German people is feeling sick and Nazi-ated with Hitler in power; and a hole host of otherfoments including a paper called the Black Sheep what is cause the outhosities to say "Baa" each and every time they think of same.

Last wk. I have occasion to visit for a month at

a small place call Toronto what is repulacioned for swell Sunday orgies and other hilarius pastimes including a newsprint called "Hush." As I have had much occasion to visit that Hon. Editor & Implore same to keep my name from besmerching the front page; I visit him again to make sure he don't send my reputation down to the Alarum Clock for publication. He greet me with beaming therentenance and motion me to a chair because he remember I don't stand for lots of things. "Look here," I fume at him with a face of Japanese wrath, "why for so do you insist on saying terrible awful nasty things about me. Don't you know what you say is take my casicature away? "Certainly," he allicute, "I know it would be a drawing card if I were to print all what I know be you." "Very well," I dib "go ahead, but as sure as you do, I will get some of my McGill Friends what will shave your head." After that awful kollektion of words said in the heat of my wrath, I notice in 1 kornor of his office a big pile of wool (all wool & 1 yard wide) which is lie there, so I inquire "what are that wool doing over there and so much of it?" To which he is answer "that are clippings from the Black Sheep what we are putting in to-morrow's issue. To which I reply with a shriek and rush from said office with considerable enthusiasm. I are overcome.

Two nights ago I have occasion to stay home and read very enjoyable newsprints which my cousin Nagasha is buy for 2 cts and I notice with much interest what is go on in this world without my knowledge. I begin to realize how so great can a student become involved with book learning that he can gain no information re outside things of honorable interest to general public. "Look here" effervesce I to cousin Nagasha, "it say that president Roosevelt what has just been cussed into that job, is sport a swell new car." "Be so good as to explain," ollicute Cousin Nagasha "what do you mean by 'cussed' and what type of car is he propell?" "It must be cussed because it say here right for them ladies to hear," Say I. "No worry that on March 4 he are swear in and is take the oath of office. I only hope the words he use is al-as to that," is Nagasha's reply, "they could teach him much worse words — it is an old American Custom. But what type of car does he use gas on?" "Ha, ha," chortle I "it is always talk here of his Inaugur-eight. That must be a dangerous car for it have run down a no. of Presidents." To which Nagasha is indifferent to reply, so I go on as I read more topleks of exceeding interest.

It are strange how much interest is show on front page concerning Japanese inroads into well cultivated province of Jehol, and what tremendous cry is raised by all them Chineseers. That must be the Great Wall of China what I hear so much about, is thoughts which follow each other through my mental faculties. By the way, a mental faculty would be an excellent faculty to have at McGill, only it might not have large enrollment. Anyway I try to understand that complicated situation, and to give good reason for why Japan should leave the League of Nations and make pieciful inroads and other engineering works in China. This is what cause all them holycosto and fire works. Some Chinese Wiscracker is call my honorable country the Land of the Sunrising Yoghoust because he say the Japanese is a bunch of milk-sops. So that is make our Emperor froth at the mouth and he is say to his army, "take a pile of bricks and mortar and stop the Chinks in the Great Wall"—so the more chinks they is stop, the more appear, and they have one huge job on each hand. Meanwhile at the League of Nations a rumble is come from the seat of war—in fact it must be a rumble seat—and Japan is ask to explain for why all this is carry on without a license from the honorable league. To which our ambassador, Fumi Gato, is reply "who should I have a license?" To which the court is reply "because you are kill in shocking manner out of season." To which he once more reply "we were in season, we were seizin' Jehol." At that pun he is thrown out on his prominent ear, so that is why for Japan is withdraw from the league.

And so the world goes on. This is Christopher Flyimurahashi effervescing and saying "Banzai" to all McGill Students.

Yours for the last time,
Noji Fujimurahashi.

Sizzling Hotcha Is C. Drake's Contrib

Beating with the bass roar of an ambulance siren, the solo violin at yesterday's weekly demonstration of what Mongrel needs in the way of good music outdistanced his nearest competitor, the conductor, by two bars and two semi-quavers. It was a great performance, it was. The way the string ticklers sawed their noise boxes was enough to bring tears to our eyes, but the trombones kept us awake.

The opening number on the program, "A Belous in the Apple Garden, and Alice's Dream" by Belous was run off in grand style. The snake charmers introduced a put-me-to-sleep bit o' melody, and were followed by pizzy-catto for the double-bass wretches. Just when they least expected it, Chug Darke gave the Injun-guy the high-sign, and pom-pom-pom came back the answer. This woke up the Tulip city concert maestro, and calling his fiddlers to follow, he raced through two pages of Kreutzer arPeggyohs before Ohuggy caught up with him. By this time the tune was becoming sentimental, and so it just died a natural.

PIZZ ON HEARTSTRINGS

Then came the treat. Phil Schmetzen played on our hearts. Of course, he plays a Gsylophone, but his snappy hammering got right under our skins, and the house was soon cheering him on. His number was the Scarlati-Feever Concherto No. 104 for sax, and augmented jazz-band, but this theatre-filler rewrote the tune special for the occasion. There was no beating him, this Schmetzen; he could outplay and outdrawn the whole orch. to boot, but we suspect that Darke didn't want to show him up, and wouldn't let the tom-tom have his crack. All three sprins were up to the mark, especially the fast adagio; largo.

The star order on the menu, the "Pedantic" symphony in A flat major by Gus Oldst next occupied the footlights. Here Ohuggy came to the fore. He gazed rapturously into the folds of the traveller, smiled at the bugler, waved his hands a la Wigmán, and extracted more honey from this fountain of pleasure than any member of the vale of tears could ever anticipate. The opium scent of the second movement put new life into the listeners, and the playing certainly said a lot for these music-makers. In fact the march piece in the last have-a-do got the audience sprinting out of their seats and out of the house-of-music far faster than the famous battle-cry "Is there a fireman in the house?" We were glad to get away into the fresh air. The music was beginning to tell on our emotions

—Panemall.

Coarse-Respodance

Editor Mongrel Daily,
Dear Sir:

I was very much astounded, to say the least, with your review of the Griffintown Toughs' production of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." To say that the actors were poorly cast verges on libel, and to say the least again, we don't like you anyhow.

The idea of you saying that we had no business presenting a drama like "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is outrageous. Who do you think you are anyhow?

We know what we are doing, and it is our mandate in this city to give the people exactly what we think they should get, and make them take it. After all, you know our club commands a great deal of patronage, and besides, with all the aunts and uncles of the members of the cast, we are really independent.

In future we will no longer give you twenty-two passes. So there.

Yours effectonately,
Edward Stickboy,
New President of the Griffintown Toughs.

The Editor,
Mongrel Daily.
Dear Sir,

May I through your columns, thank those who elected me to the position of Chief Tucha of the Amalgamated Order of Tucha's. I wish to assure all my constituents that I will do my best to uphold the honour of my position.

Yours truly,
Herr Ernst Karter.

איבער פון די הויפט סימבאטען פון א מאנען אקטער איז ווען א מענטש פילט שמערצען אונטער דעם הארצען א צוויי שטונדען נאך דעם עסען.
עס איז דא א אורזאך פארוואס די וועהינגען אין מאנען קומען א צייט נאך דעם עסען. נעמליך: ווייל דעמאלט איז שוין דער מאנען ליידיג. דער מאנען נים האבענדיג קיין שוויצ צו עסען, עסט און ברענגט דעם נעשוור. דערפאר טאקע פארשוואנדען באלד די שמערצען אדער ווי ווערען פארלייכטערט ווען דער פער- ווא נעמט עסס אין מויל אריין.
עס מוז אבער פארשטאנען ווערען אז דאס מיינט נים אז ווען מ'זענען ברענגט אכאל אונטער דעם הארצען מיינט דאס שוין אז ער האט א מאנען אקטער.
דער סימבאטען פון שמערצען אונטער דעם הארצען א צוויי שטונדען נאך דעם עסען, מוז ווי אבער חורן טאן איין טאג אויס אין א מיט פון א פאר מאנען טען כדי מיר וואלען עפעס מעסט שטעלן אז עס האט זיך ענטוויקלט אן אקטער.
און אפילו דעמאלט פארלאזען מיר זיך נים אויף דעם דאווינג סימבאטען מיר נעמען אן עסס דע פון דעם מאנען.

What Is Not On

Today
5.00—Chas. Dornberger's Orch.
5.30—Coeurs de Bie.
5.45—Uncle Troy.
5.58—Weather Forecast.
6.00—Twilight Hour.
6.45—Mining Quotations.
7.00—George Bertel Concert Trio.
7.30—Civil Service Institute.
7.45—Townsend Murder Mystery.
8.00—Motoring Problems.
8.15—Maurice Meerte's Orch.
8.30—Program from Toronto.
9.00—Symphonic Program.
10.00—Tune Detective.
10.30—Dance Orch.

Tomorrow
6.00—Mme. Francis Alda
6.30—Hymn Sing
6.45—Drifting and Dreaming
7.00—Vincent Lopez's Orch.
7.15—Wheatenville, sketch
7.30—James Melton, tenor
7.45—The Goldbergs
8.00—Frank Crumit
8.30—Wayne King's Orch.
9.00—Ben Bernie's Orch.
9.30—Ed Wynn
10.00—Police Dramatization
11.00—Johnny Johnson's Orch.
11.30—Talkie Picture Time
12.00—Don Bestor's Orch.
8.00—John Kelvin.
8.15—Earl Pedrick.
8.30—The Dictators.
8.45—Ellen and Roger.
9.00—Leonard Hayton's Orch.
9.15—Angela Di Mareo, soprano.

Day After Tomorrow
9.30—Concert Orchestra.
10.00—Sports Talk.
10.15—William Nelson, baritone.
10.30—Edwin C. Hill.
10.45—Charles Carille.
11.00—Barlow's Symphony Orch.
11.30—Isaham Jones' Orch.
11.50—Ken Large's Orch.
5.30—Love Songs.
5.45—Symphony Orch.
6.00—Old Times.
6.15—Le Moulin de la chanson.
6.30—M. Telephone.
6.45—Eskimo Ensemble.
7.00—Vichy Supreme.
7.15—Cours de Vulgarisation.
7.30—Maurice Meerte's Orch.
7.45—The Dow Girl.

Day after after Tomorrow
5.30—Melodic Thoughts.
5.45—Seketary Hawkins.
6.00—Joe and Eddie.
6.15—News Items.
6.25—Musical Interlude.
6.30—Mid-Week Hymn Sing.
6.45—Chandu, the magician.
7.00—Antoinette Halstead.
7.15—Wheatenville, sketch.
7.30—Gold Medal Band.
7.35—Johnny Albright.
7.45—Goldbergs, comedy sketch.

Forever After
8.00—Frank Crumit, soloist.
8.30—Wayne King's Orch.
9.00—Ben Bernie's Orch.
9.30—Ed Wynn.
10.00—Police Dramatization.
11.00—Arm Ohai; Chats.
11.15—Harold's Dance Orch.
11.30—Phil Romano's Orch.
12.00—Steve Boisclair, organist.
5.30—Singing Lady.
5.45—Cynthia Annie.


Is it Love..?
Don't you believe it. She just wants a Turret . . . and experience has shown that the simplest method of painless extraction is to get him off his guard on the balcony. After all, you can't blame her. Any method is fair enough to accomplish such a worthy object.
SAVE THE POKER HANDS


10 for 10¢
20 for 20¢
25 for 25¢
—and in flat tins of fifty and one hundred

Quality and Mildness
Turret
CIGARETTES
Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

It's NAUTICAL -and it's NICE!

Up anchor and away on Friday, June 30th at 8.30 P.M. . . . to Quebec, Gaspé, Newfoundland, to Labrador and the Saguenay! A trip you will long remember . . . a cruise of luxury, romance, never ending interest. . . Don't miss it—

The UNIVERSITY CRUISE

on the
"S. S. NEW NORTHLAND"

Ten gladsome, glamorous days on a boat that's pleasure planned! A delightfully different holiday with something doing all the time, something arranged for your enjoyment every hour of every day . . . merriment . . . music . . . friendly companionship . . . nautical . . . enjoyable . . . non-chalant . . . nice. Meeting this one — that one — from different Canadian universities . . . enjoying the deck sports . . . the treasure hunts . . . the masquerade "ball" . . . the numerous side trips to interesting out-of-the-way places. Make your reservations early.

CLARKE Steamship Co-Limited

Either Babs Goulding, Arts 4 or Jim Harvey, Comm. 4 will supply you with full particulars.

Sign for Your ANNUAL TODAY

MonGREL TIDDLISTS VICTORIOUS

Pink Tights Hide Shanks Of Bicolour

Mancuso And Sample Amaze In Demonstration Of Backflip

EUROPEAN METHOD PROVES EFFECTIVE

Torontonians Flip Cleverly And Send Eight Discs Into Cup

Greeted by the largest turnout of ardent spectators that has ever made an appearance at a large athletic contest of this kind, 10,000 fond Mongrelites put in an appearance at the Intercollegiate Tiddlywinks Assault held playing under the giant neon lights that transforms night into day at that vast sports arena, MonGrel's team of expert tiddlers literally had the fate of the other contestants at their finger tips, at no moment the final decision ever being in doubt.

Representatives from the three neighboring universities hummed their way down by freight and horse drawn buggy to the scene of the epic struggle where brawn and brain put on a show of unequalled stupendousness. Mahoney and Tomosi of the Bicolour wore gaudy pink tights with the prettiest cerise bow tied at a jaunty angle around their waists. Of the two Mahoney was the better tiddler, but not by very much, the former being superior to the latter only by a nail. Pantern (not Western) showed the sweetest taste of the lot coming down in chartreuse trimmed bloomers adorned with jolly little pink rosettes. (Girls, you simply would have died). Tini and Couranger worked their heads off for the glory of dear old Pantern. The city of the Elite shipped two tough looking fiddlists down from the west in the persons of Aulboard and Skull-digger.

The Warren Ztevenites trotted into the Stadium in green and yellow bathrobes which gave them the appearance of mermaids fresh from the conquest. Petticoats of daring cut and fluffy trimmings told the tale of their apparel, which, matched with their baggy blouses of indigo, constituted the most colorful outfit in the race.

MonGrel sent two of her most distinguished winks out to battle for the honors in the persons of Tony Mancuso and Teddy Sample. The former uses the European style of play, exhibiting a fine double front or back flip that leaves little to be desired. Sample employed the plant or jig-jaw twirl with such dire effect that his opponents were flabbergasted.

Actual play started with a bang as Mahoney and Tomosi of the Bicolour, exhibiting a polish and finesse that was surprising as well as unexpected, ran light tiddles into the barrel in the allotted time of 15 minutes. The act got the play by radio announcer so excited that he promptly threw his hat in the circle and prostrating himself, did swoon. Next in the draw were the Pantern representatives. With majestic grandeur they swooped upon their tiddles and ran in ten, ere their time was up.

"Bravo!" sang the crowds. "Pie! Pie!" exclaimed the skulduggery specimen, "out upon you." So saying he promptly stuck his tongue out at all and sundry and proceeded to fling his tiddles into the cup with gay abandon. He ran up a score of fourteen. His compatriot, Iyon, did a little dirt on the side and managed by dint of his strategy to extract two Bicolour tiddles from the barrel.

Night daunted, Mancuso and Sample entered the arena attired in the gayest of red flannel pajamas. Smiling confidently, they conferred for a moment on the situation they were in. A tense silence followed. Nonchalantly, the MonGrelites doffed their slippers and caused the sensation of the meet. The tiddles were set in a straight line and divided equally between Tony and Teddy.

As the gun went for the start, Tony sang out in his soprano falsetto, "Let's go," and pressing his toe nail upon the edge of the tiddles he hurled all ten of disks into the barrel, taking ten steps in the process. Shrieks rent the air. The cops got so excited that they knocked down half a hundred Mongrelites in a volley. Sample, ye remaining Mongrelite tiddler, ran his discs into the barrel in short order and in the triumphant victory parade that followed the conquest, those knocked out were taken down to the Piggie Whistle where some of that new American beer was given them whereupon, giving up the ghost, they did promptly and in no uncertain manner pass out.

SLUG NO. SEVEN
SLUG NO. TEN
SLUG NO. SIX

SPURTS NOTICES

Equestrienne Needed

The Players' Club intend to reproduce the scene of Lady Godiva riding through the streets on her white horse. Candidates for the major role are requested to turn out. They must bring their own costumes and will be restricted to male members of the club only.

Wrestlers Note

All wrestlers, under the supervision of Coach George Smith, will pay a visit to the Vitre St. refuge where they will learn how to rid one's self of unwanted body companions.

Boxers Note

Due to the small turnouts at practices, the training-ground has been changed from the Pied House to the Union. It seems that a greater part of the boxers drop with weariness half-way up the University St. hill and must return home.

Attention, Dr. Handle

Dr. Handle, HONORARY-president of the B. W. & F. Club, is hereby informed that there was no necessity for him to warn the MONGREL reporter not to mention that he, DR. Handle, had presented four cups at the Interfaculty Assault as the reporter had no intention of doing so and never will.

Theolog Tea

The Theolog Executive is in receipt of information that four Theologians were discovered under the table at Murray's on one cup of tea only. These students are reminded that a gentleman always knows his capacity and must not pass it.

Wasserman Tests

The department of Health at MonGrel University has just released its findings in the recent urinalysis tests and the following are the results:

Major Blorbes P. Vudy Rallee PP.
Reinstatement Ceddie Antor.
Sweet Sixteen is informed that he is carrying too much sugar.

Rowing Club

The Rowing Club is hereby notified to cut out the row in the Field House.

Improve Green Cow

It is rumoured that a great improvement is to be made in the next issue of the Green Cow. The editors, it is alleged, will offer the new magazine in roll form, on soft paper, perforated at four inch intervals.

NUTTICES

R.V.C. HYSTERICAL SOCIETY

The next meetink will be held at Able's Joint. The spikler won't be Dorothy Rix as previously denounced. Insead the spikker won't be Sunshine Susie who will tell all the dirt she doesn't know about the boids who hang out in the West End, above deBulevard. Bring your own drinks and keep de party dirty.

KLEE KLUB

Yentlemen, ve haf just got a nuttice from the big boids to the refect that we haf been singing doity soings in practice. I, Looie Toobald, as the big noise of de Moosic Saasiety won't stand for no doit and so I want you to meat me at the Greasy Arm today. By the way, if any of you boids has got hold of a copy of de collection of Canadian Folk-songs some of the guys was talking about bring it along. I can use it.

GLADUATE MEETINK

Word has gone round that several of us graduates may loose our degrees. A meeting will be held in the Pig today to send all the shipskins back to the Univolsity. It seems that some of the boys in the know have no blankets.

FOR SALE—cheap, one B. Com. degree, 1930 model. Good as new; never been used. Write Post Office Box 374. Any reasonable offer accepted.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Contents of three bottles of beer. Used only once. Inspection invited. Box 3084 MonGrel Office.

FARM NOTES

"The Farm" will open as usual next term under the same management. Applications will now be considered. State qualifications and capacity.

A gala night will be held two days before the last exam. Admission by student coupon No. 7 and two dollars. Fresh stock will be exhibited on this occasion. Members are urged to straighten their accounts before April 1. (Attention, Charlie, you was dere!)

JACK

Its war to the finish—Father.

Hissoner, Big Bill



BILL GENTLEMAN, genial proprietor of the Rats Mausoleum and all round big shot and Racketeer, snapped as he was hitting his stride just prior to kicking off the pill for the start of the epic battle between the Law Lions and the Arts Hoboes last fall. The hat — oh, yeh, ask Bill — he probably doesn't know, either.

Molson Track Results

Compiled by Marko Tex Goldentuirp (Gets all the Dope)

- First Race—1. Rachmal Tosleop
2. Lydia Pinkie
3. Art Pagawdsake.
(Rachmal won by a nose. Boy, what a race that boy ran.
(Correction—Rachmal won by a running nose.)
Second Race—1. Tony Turdgon
2. Ignatz Ryamrewski
3. Dirty Doig.
(Ignatz ran a good race trying to get away from Doig's breath.
Third Race—1. Philly Gelnecked
2. Buggery Hugh
3. Cherry Spiels.
(Special three-year old fillies.)
Fourth Race—1. Jake Reatit
2. Joe Catchit
3. Louis Rivett.
(Special prize donated by Hatless Destruction Co.)
Fifth Race—1. Tarara Snack
2. Minor D. S. Tworbes
3. Sirotta Hurry
(Daily) Handicaps.
Sixth Race—1. Vividly Stewed
2. Rhubarb Muglass
3. Phineas Gofetcher
(The winner was in fine shape).
Seventh Race—1. Alla Blablot
2. Seymour Junkkan
3. Sammy Sure Burps-loud.
(Blablot cops Cabbage Cup.)

SHORTS Without SKIRTS

Blabs Scolding, pride of the C.O.T.C. is reported to have become engaged to Minor Jorbes. According to dope received at the MonGrel Office late last night, Miss Scolding was reported to have been blushing all evening as friends called her up to congratulate her on her coop. "I'm so excited," she is reported to have said, "that I simply cannot express my feelings. Ah Hell, you know how I feel about the hole damn business." Then taking her hockey stick from the cupboard, she jammed in down the reporter's snout, putting her to flight 'quam celerrime.'

A daring newspaper packed his gat and made the trek to Minor Jorbes' armoury where the jolly personage was wreathed in smiles. Smoking a pipe that nauseated your correspondent, the jovial official pleasingly and absolutely confirmed the report of his engagement to the pride of the C.O.T.C. "Our children," he is reported to have said, "will be active members of the Players' Club, will publish a magazine the twill put the Green Cow to shame, and will indulge in tiddlywinks to excess or a assure as I'm alive at this very moment I'll disown them and cut them off without a penny." This said the jovial Minor blew a cloud of smoke in the direction of the reporter who raced out of the bureau like one possessed.

A poor, little bagged walf was found wandering around MonGrel's Campus last night and the campus cop brought her down to the Daily Office. There despite all the brains of the staff, she would not let out a wall. At last B. Ba... J, expert at finding any kind of dope, squeezed out of her the following heart-rending confession which reduced the hard-bolled Daily staff to tears:

"I typify the status of the campus publications," she wailed excruciatingly. "Once I was looked up to by all the students and was dressed in finery, bore a pleasant aspect, and was cheerful and optimistic. My pleasantness radiated all over me and all who came in contact with me expressed the desire that what I typify be crystallized in the shape of a publication. Ah, but hard times came upon me, as these publications circulated and became broadcast among the students. They soon gave me hard glances and in short order soon took it upon themselves to cause me discomfort. Then a certain Green Cow came out and whenever I was seen, I was attacked. It is since this time that I have lived as one cursed. But now I am found and it means much to me to be treated kindly. In months I am sure I will again be resplendent and optimistic and the crystallization of what I stand for will, I hope, be published, and I shall be looked up to again. A new year beckons. Let me be dressed in finery again and let me remain in finery?"

Spurts Coarse-Pondarance

As you all know dearest to dearest of dear readers, the MonGrel Daily is not exempted from making errors in its columns and it is particularly grievous to some individuals when these errors are made. Apropos this enthrallin subject, the following epistle was received by the Editor of the MonGrel Daily, sent in by Miss Tarara Snack, fizical director of Are Vee Sec. We are sure you will all like to read it so we take the trouble to reproduce (?) same:

Dear Sir:
I wish to express my pleasure at the accurate manner in which your reporters write up the activities of the Are Vee Sec in the Daily. It is a positive delight to me to notice with what skill your representatives build up a story from the few meagre notes which I supply. Of course there are minor inaccuracies such as substituting the indefinite article "a" for the definite article "the" but naturally that does not compel me to write to the Daily asking for an apology from the reporter on threat of expulsion.

You must remember that I am a somewhat finicky old lady and easily take offense at anything which is slightly off colour even though the other readers of the Daily find no fault with it. Thus I feel it is my duty to waylay, it is foolish I know, the offending reporter in the Are Vee Sec and point out to her the error of her ways.

Some time ago, I read with extreme pleasure, the article on Are Vee Sec Hockey. The story was so accurate and my every wish was heeded so religiously that I chose to write a very complimentary epistle to you.

Very gratefully yours,
Tarara Snack,
Fizical Director of
Are Vee Sec.

To preserve the soles of shoes, apply a coat of varnish. Do not use shoes until the varnish is perfectly dry.

If chamols leather gloves are given a final rinsing in very soapy warm water, they will be beautifully soft when dry.

POWER'S PROMPT & PUNCTUAL PRINTERY Limited

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SERVICE
We have moved to better and more commodious quarters.

362 Notre Dame W.

Opposite Royal Bank
1st floor Orkin Bldg.

HA. 6535

EXAMINATION RESULTS

FAIR GROUNDS SCRATCHES
SECOND RACE—Princess Black.
THIRD RACE—Magna Mater.
FOURTH RACE—Lugen Luggage, Catwalk, Musket.
SEVENTH RACE—Arrow, Juggler, Duclust, Chene.
Clear and fast.

FIRST RACE — \$400, claiming, two year old maiden, fillies, four furlongs:

1—Eva S. 110 (E. Arcaro) 8.60.
3.60, 3.20.
2—Closing Event 110 (J. McCoy) 4.00, 3.00.
3—Convention 110 (R. Tilden) 3.40.

Time 0:48 2-5.
Busy Marie, Brilliant Lass, x-Continued, Fickle Chance, x-Ann Can, Hard Play, Bar Queen, x-Snoozy, Cora T. also ran.

x-Field.
TROPICAL PARK SCRATCHES
FIRST RACE—Gamma Delta, Bleta, Mahomet, Plum Wild, Mond Baldy, Red Polly.
SECOND RACE—Third Alarm.
THIRD RACE—Black Watch, Indian Legend, Sun Manor, Please.
FOURTH RACE—Boy Crazy.
FIFTH RACE—Fort Dearborn, Don Remiro, Balgoda.
SIXTH RACE—Elizabeth Fox, Loyal Louie, Banderlog, Ruane, Peace Lady, Jane Mc.
SEVENTH RACE—Bichloride.
Cloudy and muggy.

FIRST RACE — \$500 claiming, three year olds, five and one half furlongs:

1—Uppercut, 110, (L. Schaefer). \$4.20, 2.50, 2.70.
2—Golden Effort, 106, (H. Kneess), \$2.50, 2.70.
3—Baptism, 111, (G. South), \$3.70. Time 1:08 3-5.

Silly Sis, Screen Idol, Kay C, Starry, xBurning Beauty, xDream Forte, Just Fun, Sandre, Boiling Over also ran.

SECOND RACE—\$500 allowance, two year olds, four furlongs:

1—Fire Mask 115, (C. Corbett), \$4.00, \$3.10, \$2.20.
2—Bubbling Ways 118, (P. Remillard) \$2.40, \$2.70.
3—Her Hero 118, (K. Horvath), \$2.30.

SLUG NO. EIGHT

FOR ALL TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS—ADDRESS YOUR COMPLAINTS TO THE TYPE SHOVELER

SLUG FIFTEEN

W.C.M. Notes

Members of the cabinet will meet in the kitchen at 11.30 this evening to investigate certain insinuations made against us by the Mongrel Daily.

The Bible Group will meet for their weekly period of study at 3.30 tomorrow afternoon. B. Triss Pherry-Huff will give an address on "What to look for in the Bible, and where to find it."

Professor Sweet will lecture to the unemployed at their weekly gathering on "Through the Soviet in a ginrickshaw." Tea will be served. Bring your own sugar.

The MonGrel Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Un macaroni aux oeufs.
East and West not vulnerable;
a oeufs durs.
part-score 60.
1 1/2 tasse de macaroni cuit.
1—The hand it is true, con-
tains only 2 1/2 honor-tricks, but it
3/4 de tasse de miettes beurees,
has a wealth of playing-tricks if

▲ K Q 5
♥ 9 7 4
♦ A 10 7 4
♣ A K 4
9 8 6 2
♥ K Q J 10
♦ 8 6 5 2
♣ 6
N E
W S
A 4
K Q J 9 8 6 5
10 5 2

The bidding: (Figures after bids in table refer to numbered explanatory paragraphs.)

South West North East
1♣ (1) 2♥ (2) 4♠ (3) 5♣ (4)
5♥ (5) 6♥ (6) 7♣ (7) Pass
Pass

3/4 de tasse de fromage rape, diamonds should be trump. South 1/2 cuillere a the de sel, can well afford to make an effort to defend against East and West's Coupes les oeufs en deux, puis en part-score and prevent them from

Keep in Condition

During the Spring Days
by
Systematic Exercise and Play
Student's Rate At
CENTRAL Y.M.C.A.
To June 1st ... \$3.50
One Year \$10.00
Covers Gym, Handball, Swimming,
Use of Track, etc.
1441 Drummond St.
Mar. 8331

FOR RENT THREE HOUSES

ENGLISH COTTAGE STYLE
8 ROOMS — ENCLOSED VERANDA
AND PORCH. WELL ISOLATED.
HEATED GARAGE — HEATING AND
CARE OF GROUNDS BY OWNER —
FONSARD AVE. ACROSS FROM PRO-
TESTANT BOARD SCHOOL.
PHONE EL. 8638

This sale is being handled by a representa-
tive of the McGill Employment Bureau.

What a Difference This Book Made to

How to Speak in Public

Nervous—hesitant—almost tongue-tied—every time he rose to address even the smallest gathering. He was a typical young man held back by the lack of confident self expression. But now you'd never know him—poised—assured—and interesting—as he convincingly addresses the most important gatherings. You too can acquire this ability.

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Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons (Canada) Ltd.
70 Bond St. Toronto. Dept. 3.
I enclose \$1 for a copy of
"HOW TO SPEAK IN PUBLIC".

Name _____
Address _____

ELECTIONS

for
PRESIDENT
of the
WOMEN'S UNION

will be held in the
ARTS BUILDING
On TUESDAY, MARCH 28th
FROM 9.30 A.M. UNTIL 4 P.M.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING
of the
WOMEN'S UNION
and the
ANNUAL MEETING
of the
M. W. S. A. A.

will be held in the
ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE
THURSDAY, MARCH 30th

Daily Managing Board Are Found Suspended

Stewed Council Held Responsible By Mongrel Detective Bureau

For Pictures see Front Page

SHEER terror was struck in the hearts of frequenters of the Union basement, by the gruesome discovery of the bodies of three young men, hanging from the ceiling of the Daily office. The three bodies were, later identified to be Allan Tallbroth, John Powzer Rowboat, and Hernia Crown-and-out.

Investigations were immediately begun by the Mongrel Amateur Detective Association which is sponsored by the Union House Committee, and cause was sought for this heinous crime. Friends of the deceased all admitted on interview that the three lads had no reason to commit suicide.

Searches into the private lives of the three men revealed some interesting details. When Allan's room was searched it was discovered that he kept seven scrap-books with the telephone numbers of all freshettes as well as of Revue chorines. Two bundles of love letters, one obviously from a woman who signed herself "your Margie," and another which bore the signature "Ever yours, Eileen" were unearthed under his pillow. These may have something to do with the case.

Crown was found with his pockets filled with pretzels, and a typewritten statement on the floor in front of him, read "Beer Infuses Students With Carefree Jollity." It is assumed that he died with his pals—a true martyr.

Further investigations on the part of the Mongrel Daily led the detectives to suspect foul play, subpoenas were issued for Bean Desbit, President of the Student Sock-eye, Stewart N. Debit, and Al What, representatives from Commerce and Law respectively.

Upon being questioned they confessed that the three men had been waylaid on their way to the Mongrel office and suspended from the ceiling. "I have done my duty," said Stewed Debit, "Let them hang me, I will die happy, for only God can make a tree."

The rest of the Stewed Council hung their heads and cried like little children. "Don't tell mother," they all wailed in a chorus, "She'll spank me." Truly a piteous sight.

Pink and Cream Revue

Will the two ladies who had moral scruples against making costumes for the immoral Revue, please come back. All is forgiven, and Galdalac has been drowned. The Reducer.

Will anyone who can do jig-saw puzzles please come down to the Revue Office and help the Reducer, because it looks as if there won't be any show until he gets it finished.

Will all the chorines who think that their costumes need repairing please come down to the office, as we have just received a supply of cellophane from cigarette packages to patch up the holes.

Slayers' Pub.

There will be a meeting of the Workhouse Dept. of the Slayers' Pub this afternoon at 5 o'clock. As very important business will be

Flash

INCENDIARISTS were apprehended in the main library last night. An unaccountable shadow made the night-watchman suspicious. This led to the discovery and subsequent arrests. No games were given out, but it is understood that a thorough investigation will be made.

Good old baskin pete. Viewed by Mongrel reporter while man about town, as he is interviewed. "Would that I were a tender



Mangling Board Of MonGredPresented

Snewart Debit to Assume Dictatorial Powers Next Year

Naming their successors for next year, the Mangling Board of the Mongrel Daily, announced that Snewart N. Debit, man-about-town and newspaperman extraordinary, would take over office next October. In view of Debit's exceptional ability, it was decided to have him constitute a Mangling Board of one. He will thus take over the positions of Editor-in-Cheese, Nude Editor, and Mangling Editor.

This decision was reached by the unanimous agreement of the outgoing Mangling Board. Howard Dogski made the following statement: "I feel sure that Snewart Debit will uphold the traditions of the Mongrel Daily, as they should be held up." Donald Slack, Mangling Editor, also expressed his feelings in a like manner: "I consider that Debit is easily the best man for the position."

Marquis de Goldenborough, Nude Editor, declared that in all his experience on the Mongrel Daily, he had never come across as good a newspaperman as Debit.

discussed, all members are urged not to be there, so that the Executive can do some work, without being disturbed by a bunch of pulling infants.

Grant Repudiated By Large Petition

Student Library Will Not Be Established

MORAL ASPECT

Prominent Campus Lights Regard Project Gloomily

Announcement was made public last night by the Carnegie foundation that it is in receipt of a petition signed by more than fifty percent of the students of MonGrel University that it rescind its recent grant for the establishment of a student popular fiction library. The motives behind the petition include a desire on the part of the signatories to make sure that no undesirable literature will have any possible chance whatsoever of finding its way into their hands.

The petition adds the suggestion that the money will be used to better avail if it is employed to establish a system of manuscript censorship, to save publisher's oney in unwanted books, and an army of moral supervisors to act as assistants to the customs department to keep close watch on the literary importations, particularly from Italy, Indo-China and the Malay States.

Preamble Voluble

In the preamble to the resolution, the paper says that whereas the students are not likely to have complete say in the matter of choice of books, and whereas it is possible that a magazine section may be instituted into the library, to make way for the two highly meritorious publications lately put onto the newsstands, though such infamous atrocities as the Golden Book, and the Canadian Forum creep in, the students feel justified in demanding complete abolition of the donation.

No mention was made of the sponsors of this petition, but a few interviews were held to discover the opinions of the student leaders. G. Alloyisus Renolds, president of the MacAbean Group refused to make any special statement, but suggested that this would help to keep Red or Socialistic propaganda, but suggested that this would help to keep Red or Socialistic propaganda off the campus. U. Ard Tripeman, secretary-TREASURER of the Mazarin Club was very precise in his views. "This is a good thing. Students will not now be blinded by capitalistic literature, and excuses for the failure of the present system. They will be able to investigate communism at their leisure, and without any biasing influence."

Ken Finished, producer of the latest Slayers' Guild production was quite enthusiastic about the proposal. He claimed that students will have no source for plots for the skits they will compose in the future, and this is hoped to lead to greater individuality. One dissenting voice was that of U. Sighbowl. He was interrupted in the midst of a computation of integral calcaulae. He blinked at the question, and muttered "delta x," and upon further illucidation exclaimed "Aw gee! I thought I was going to get a few decent (wink) novels in before I got my degree. Heck!"

ON THE FLOOR

Penman's	25
Do. Pfd.	60
Power Corp.	6
Price Pfd.	2 1/2
Quebec	11 1/2
St. Lawrence Corp.	15
Do. Pfd.	1 1/2



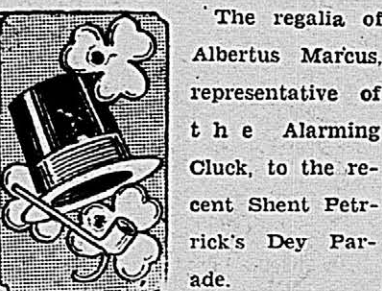
The gallant ships Nancy, Pansy, and Clancy who acted as a guard of honor escorting W. A. Mac-Narclay out of God's country.



Deane Desbit celebrating the evening when the Students' Council left him. Sorrow chastens a man.



Whooping it up at the Junior Prom. Picture shows Bert Benton amusing the customers.



JoJo McGill, who says he is Secretary of the Union praying to Santa Claus. "Please make me a hockey player, please," wailed little JoJo.

Health Talks

HAIR-CLIPPERS, used only once in exchange for good lawyer. Apply S. L., 690 Sherbrooke St.

WANTED, one V in exchange for bed and board. Apply Pink and Cream Revue Office.

WILL EXCHANGE telephone numbers all guaranteed V's for good set of English 2 notes. Leave note with Bill.

WILL EXCHANGE one Bunsen Burner for a South Durham cow. Apply janitor of Medical Bldg.



WANTED
Anyone acquainted with the whereabouts of one, Gnat Letwitsky, is respectfully asked to communicate with the Union House Committee.

Personal

Dear Gnat, All is forgiven, please come back.
Union House Committee.

R.V.C. QUESTIONNAIRE

All students taking the mental hygiene course, are required to answer the following questionnaire:

1. Do you approve of Peace Conferences?
2. So you can't take it, eh?
3. How many times?
4. Are you broadminded?
5. Was it asthma or was it passion?
6. Can you take it?
7. Is Schultz dead?
8. Wait island near Greece reminds one of the R.V.C. and how!
9. Is the end of the road in sight?
10. Do you tell your mother everything?
11. Does your mother tell you everything?
12. Fill in the following blanks:
a. Little Jack Horner in the corner.
b. Little Miss Muffet on a tuft.
c. Mary, Mary quite contrary, how does your grow?
d. It's a hard if you don't weaken.
13. Which nation do you think will be the determining factor in the Little Bentence?

Ramsbottom Horsely Gandolac plays the role of Santa Claus to the Revue, writing the scrip for "Off Tree I Swing."

BARKER Exchange Column

Notices in this column will be accepted at a reduced rate of 6 Hall-pennies per count line, count 'em yourself, of 6 to 8 words, 45 to 50 units. Bring your advertisements down to the Pig, and leave them care of the Mongrel.

COLLEGE EDUCATION, brand new, never been used; will take in return, lessons in short-hand. Leave note with R.V.X. porter.

CUP OF UNION COFFEE, with cockroach, in exchange for cup of any other coffee, without cockroach. Leave coffee, wrapped in wax paper, in Locker No. 536.

HAIR-CLIPPERS, used only once in exchange for good lawyer. Apply S. L., 690 Sherbrooke St.

WANTED, one V in exchange for bed and board. Apply Pink and Cream Revue Office.

WILL EXCHANGE telephone numbers all guaranteed V's for good set of English 2 notes. Leave note with Bill.

WILL EXCHANGE one Bunsen Burner for a South Durham cow. Apply janitor of Medical Bldg.

LATE NEWS

Flash:—

Faculty Club Raided. Sir Otter Flurry, J. P. Night, Mr. Hemmingway, Funnell Buvey, Spend Night in Hoosgow.

Flash:—

Con Herringford Found Dead in Dive. Police Hold Tweet Tight as Suspect.

Flash:—

Three Killed As Mongrel Union Falls In. McShamus Smell, Vice President Of Union, Held Responsible.

Flash:—

Alarming Sheep Sued for Libel by Unemployed Men and Montreal Repository Theatre. "They are the same organization. They cannot bring up two suits," rules Court.

Flash:—

Police Gordon Placed Around Home Of Ragchild Date, who received Letters Threatening that her Hair Would Be Clipped.

Flash:—

Dublin Mourns as Oscar O'Flattery Schultz Dies Of Injuries Received in St. Patrick's Day Riot.

There is a story coming over the wires, that R. B. Bayonet has been assassinated, but as we go to press, we have no more definite information on this rumor.

Use This Space For Your Next Dance

Baa, Baa, Alarming Sheep Boom, Boom

Alarming Sheep Throws Mongrel Into Frenzy

"Baa, baa, baa," rang the Alarm Sheep, at its periodical awakening. And at the dreaded sound all Mongrel became active. Capitalists rushed for shelter, the Sleepy R. threatened to shovél "Génossé" under one of their privileged trains when they laid hands on him, and the Students' Council swore to scalp William Anderson MacNarclay if, and when apprehended.

When interviewed late last night at Strathcona Hall, Lied "died-in-the-red" Reynolds discovered performing a war dance dragging an alarm clock after him, to the chorus of "Where are we going, children?" as chanted by his lusty cohorts. Every four or five seconds, "Red" G. Simpson, unable to concentrate any longer, would give a piercing shriek, and cry "Just around the Corner what?" And Snarl Gustafson would chime in "The Ritz Bar, you silly awss."

Police out of their childish murmurings, the reporter set out to track one called Beatrice Funnybud, to see whether he might not gain the latest dope on perverted sex or learn whether students should, or should not be permitted to think. While on his way, he espied in front of the home of Leaking Steamcock, a farmer, one Frederick Stone, holding in one hand a bushel of wheat, and with the other dragging to and fro, a gold painted calf, and crying with fiendish glee, "Sound money, eh what." Highly diverted, the reporter overlooked his original mission, and started out for home.

But who should he meet on Sherbrooke Street, but one of Montreal's "critics" of the first water, S. Morning Towell, striding along with a look on his face of "their's not to reason why, Their's but to do and to die." would he then, and now Every glance at a paper clenched tightly in one hand, and murmur, "I have never seen such God-awful tripe. I could get a better production from an infant's home." Considerably astonished the reporter had barely taken a step, when he bumped into the red light of the Herald (Montreal's most progressive newspaper), "the Crown prosecutor," has a duty.

ing from it but, "Every graduate (1932) what did he hear emanating from the McGill Graduates ing to the radio program of those Well Educated Women, and listen-Bernard Shaw's Socialism For before the fire at home, perusing And finally, comfortably settled.

Recent Additions To Libelary

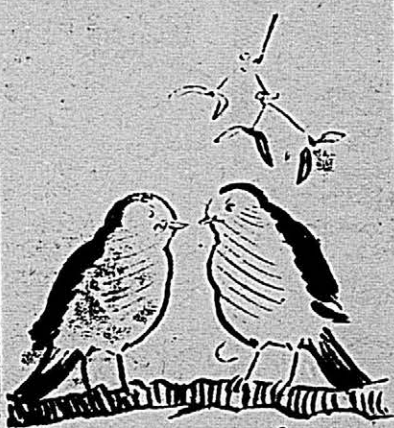
Poetical Science.
Y. Fling Yordon—50 Ways to Keep Your Job and Be a Communist.
E. Forski—Through Russia With The Ball Bearing Bicycle Clubs by the Chief Ball Bearer.
Education
Fled Flarke—The Lowdown on Stinking Lard—The Lowdown on



HEADS BIG BUS COMBINE — E. Wentworth (Bill) Teattie, who has been elected President of the Convivial Consort Company, one of the foremost highway carriers. It is understood that one of the first improvements to be made by President Teattie will be improvements in the architecture of the Company's busses, to ensure greater conviviality.



Eddie Horse Collar debater—extraordinary as he pictures himself saying, "Friends Romans and countrymen"



The two love-birds of the slayers' Club Dickie and Jeannie, get together for a little billing and cooing.



Coach Raimondee insturcting the M.S.P.E. in the gentle art. Note the halo of purity.

Micponald Coolitch—Scinz
W. K. DONE—How to Rite a P.H.D. and Keep On The Right Side of Chorines
Slug of Jewish Tripe.

Moishe Hall Scene Of Slayers' Club's Latest Production

Thorny Grief Stars, Smack- ing His Way to Success

A very appreciative audience slept through a master performance by the Mongrel University Slayers' Club when Eonid Landreyev's brain-child, "She Who Gets Smacked" was perpetrated in Moishe Hall last night.

Before discussing the dear little actors of the Club, we wish it to be understood that we are going to interview six prominent graduates and ask them if they liked the acting.

Now for the play! Thorny Grief, who took the part of She, the dear little damsel who gets smacked was smacked so often that even we who are so hardened were envious. Just the same Thorny proved a thorn in the sides of the other players. The other performers were also exceptionally good (cliche), interpreting the thoughts of the author with a keen understanding and excellent histrionic ability. There is really no use naming all the performers who worked so well together to make this show the outstanding success that it was—they were all GOOD, and that's all there is to it.

The Players' Club is a darn good club. It is fraternal and is overlooking with benevolence and good nature for its fellow-men. It is not influenced by any adverse criticism, but goes ahead with its productions in spite of what is said by the critics. Nor does it bear its critics any ill will—truly a progressive spirit prevails in the basement of the Union it its clubhouse.

Note. All those who use Latin phrases as signatures, when criticizing the critics of these reviews are hereby informed that they do not have to append their real names to their letters to the Editor.

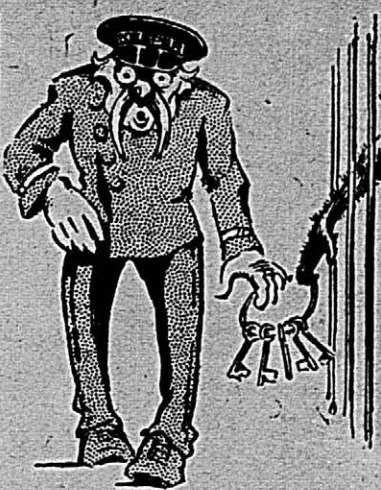
STOP PRESS. Word has just been received from the six graduates who were interviewed. They firmly maintain that the show is typical of other Slayers' Club productions, namely LOUSY.

Comeon Fraser how about that bottle q beer you owe me.



Glee Club goes in for Carol singing. Looie Toobald seen leading the boys in "Underneath the Mistletoe With You."

Jim Hively seen playing with Marcus. Jim calls his dog W a l l Street, because he does his business on the Curb.



The new warden of R.V.C. going about his duties. He looks that way because he took a cut recently.

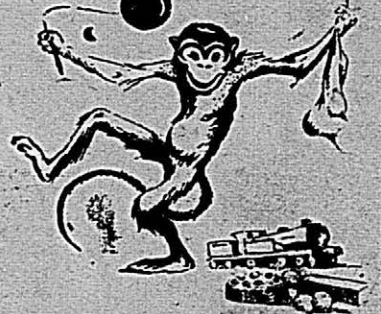
Rattlesnake John Tait, out for the rabbits. "no population without population," said the renowned John.



Funny Fitcher, secretary treasurer of the Mongrel Students' Council, opening the last meeting of the council. He is about to read the menu of the previous meeting.



The Mongrel bursar welcoming the students on October first, when the fees are paid.



Damned clevah, these Biologists—After many years of research, the Biological Society has developed a cross between a monkey and a Revue chorine.

Grads Denounce A l m a M a t e r

Indignation Meeting Held Last Night — Well Attended

BEWAIL ATTITUDE

Possibility of 100 Year Old University With-out Alumni

"Graduates must have the right to renounce their alma mater when she betrays their faith in her." Cheers and vociferous applause greeted these words, as five hundreds graduates of Mongrel University gathered in the historic Chateau de Fig and Whistle to voice their objection to the recent disciplinary actions wrought on certain of the students. Speeches were many and fervid, and past-president of the Students' Council G. H. Pennyfeather in the chair had difficulty in maintaining order.

"When my tailor who clothes me begins to drop stitches, I drop him; when my grocer who feeds me begins to add water to my milk, I change grocers; when my alma mater which educated me begins to lower its standards to the extent we have witnessed, it is time that I forget my alma mater. I am ready to change my allegiance even to 'Torrinner,' said Kaye N. Namer. Arts II very red in the face.

Some Resort Needed
"We graduates must have some last resort over the misdoings of the university of our student days. MonGrel has acted shamefully, and for my part, by B. Comm. does not exist." How many are with me? and W. McNarckley '21 was greeted with 149 "I am's." A concrete proposal was made by Murray Carrots, who suggested the formation of a committee to advise possible future students and to help them in choosing another university.

A vote was taken late in the evening which found the meeting wholly in favour of strenuous censure of MonGrel University. Your correspondent has consulted the red who's-who and has discovered that if quick action does not avert the disaster, MonGrel will have but 264 graduates to her name. Of this number, 108 are employed by the University, six belong to the liberal party and are therefore rank conservatives, 37 are of "whereabouts, unknown." 53 are looking forward to a position in the University, and the rest are dependent on University officials, governors etc. Developments are expected daily.

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